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An  
**A L A R M**  
FROM

The Holy Mountain of the Lord to  
the Inhabitants of the

**E A R T H**,  
AND

The word of the Lord sounding out of  
*Sion*, let all the Inhabitants tremble.

With a Warning to the wicked, calling them to  
Repentance.

As also two VISIONS shewn and Revealed by the Lord  
unto his Servant *Richard Greenway*, one shewing how  
the Head of the Wicked one shall suddenly be  
dashed, the other, how the spirit and power of  
darkness is caught in its own Snare.

And something that was sent to *Richard Brown* in particu-  
lar, who is Commander of the *Train-bands* of *London*.

**O** *Earth, Earth hear the word of the Lord*, and incline an ear  
hereto; All you great *high and exalted Mountains* - you  
*little Hills*, and hard *stony Rocks*; and all you that lift up  
your selves against him that formed you, (even as if the *Ax*,  
or *Staffe*, should set it self against the hand that lifts it up.) And consider  
this all you Inhabitants of the *Earth*, hear I say and dread and fear before  
the Lord of Hosts, the mighty God, the Creator of *Heaven and Earth*,  
and all that is therein, for he will suddenly dash the head of the wicked,  
with the stroak of his mighty terrible hand (even as when a *Potters Vessel*

fels are feircely stroken with an Iron rod) for unto him all the Nations of the Eath, are but as a very small thing, in his mighty hand of power is the breath of all that liveth upon the face of the Earth, therefore all you tall Cedders bend, and come down, and all you sturdy Oaks, stoop and be you bowed, unto the Ax which is layd unto your root, which is the word of the Lord, the sound thereof is gone out to the ends of the Earth) for the Lord of Hosts the mighty Jehovah, will lay you level, for by his fire, and by his terrible sword hee'll plead with all flesh, and all you scraching Byers, Intangling Brambles, and prickelly Thorns, who set your selves in battel against the Lord that Created you, fear I say and dread before his *most holy name* least you be consumed by his *Eternal Unquenchable fire*, or his jealousy is kindled, which burns as an Oven, and verily all the wicked (that are lifted up in Pride and Lust, in which the Lord is forgotten) will be turned into Hell, they are appointed as the fuel thereof; (*except they repent*) therefore all you stout hearted ones that think to stop the work of the Lord, if you continue striving therein, you will be confounded, *the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it: And he hath commanded me to publish the same*, and to tell you, in vaine do you all strive; *For thus saith the Lord*, all you that set your selves against my work and appearance in my people, try if you can stop the Sun from going its course, or if you can stop my Thunder claps, or my Lightnings from breaking through the Clouds, or the Moon or Stars from giving light unto the Night, or can you stop the tide of the Sea from flowing and ebbing: or the Raine from descending down upon the earth: If you can do any of these things, then, (and not till then) will you be able to stop that which I am bringing to pass, or hinder that which I have *declared* to do; which is to *Establish Righteousness* in the earth, and to set up the Throne of Truth above iniquity, deceit & unrighteousness, & to advance *Mercy, Justice, true Indignation, and Equity*. above Injustice, Cruelty and oppression, it is already begun, And you think to stop me in my work, but your Imaginations are all in vain, and will turn to your own confusion, except in time you lay your hands, and *thereof Repent*.

The Lord, who hideth his Counsels from the wise and prudent ones of the earth, and reveals them to Babes and Sucklings, such as fear his name, and tremble at his Word, he hath spoken to me therein, and hath revealed his secrets by his spirit.

While I was kept a Prisoner in the Poultry Countrey (London,) for the word of God and testimony of Iesus: Upon the 17th. day of the 3d. Month, towards break of day I saw a Vision as I lay upon my bed, which I was made

made to take great notice of, my thoughts I saw a Creature like unto a Cat, but much bigger then any of that kind, that ever I had seen, it was very fat and of a lightish collour, it was very nere me, yet some distance from me, and it stood just before me, with the hinder parts towards me, & with the face it looked back upon me steadfastly, & a on suddain the head was struck flat, and *squashed* as if it had been struck by a strong and mighty hand with some great thing, the blood dropping, so that it was sad to me to behold, and though the head thereof was so *squashed* and bruised, yet the hinder part thereof stood up and moved to and fro, but lying down with the former part of the body, it put forth one of its four paws at me, but could not reach me, at which I rejoycing said, *It cannot touch my life,* and so it was taken out of my sight, but the remembrance thereof was very fresh in me, and the Lord commanded me to set it down in writing, and to note the time, and his word spake thus in me, this Vision is for an appointed time.

Again about the middle of the 4<sup>th</sup> Month, while in that place, and for the cause aforesaid I saw another Vision, my thought I was standing before a very large flood gate, which stood in the side of a great stream, and my thoughts I was standing on that side next to the streame of water, with my back towards the opening part of the floodgate, and there were some other men with me, but it was not shewed me who they were, only we were together in peace, they seemed to me to be fisher-men, the waters seemed to me to be but low, and we stood upon the waters; and between the waters under our feet were spars of wood, like paling which lay some distance one from another, and some little sticks of wood in some places besides, and underneath that which we stood upon, there seem'd to be much fish, and my thought one *Ele* very big and long came up to the top of the water, with a yallow wier snare (of many doubles well twisted) & fastned about the middle thereof, and the snare of wier came up through the spars of wood, And I took hold of it (as I thought) with my hand, and I pulled it pretty hard, but the *Ele* was so big that I could not get it through the spars of wood, so I let it go with the snare fastened about the middle, then I put down my hand into the Water, and rook up a handful of other *Eles*, some bigger and some lesser, and they twisted and twined in my hand, and they were very hard to be held, and my thought I cut them on the head, and then I could hold them very well, (this I was commanded to set down also.)

And when the Sessions was come which was held at the *Old Bayley* on the 26<sup>th</sup> of the 4<sup>th</sup> Month, 1662. being the fifth day of the week, I was

brought before them, it being the first day of their sitting, and not long after the Court was come together; As I was brought before the Court they tryed take off his Hat, which was done, and T. A. that committed me to Prison, pointed to the Officer that brought me, to put me among the Felloious persons, who were in their Irons, (to be numbred among transgressors,) and as I was put into that place they put my hat into my hand, and I put it upon my head again without any contempt to any, but in the fear of the Lord: It was not long before R. B. being on the Bench, cryed be uncovered in the Court, but I did not so minde his words as to take off my hat thereat, then he reproved the Officers of the Goale, and I was hastily brought forth of the place (where I was put,) before the face of the Court, and there my hat was taken from me, and the Goaler chid and railed at me, saying why will you not pull off your Hat, but we must be chid for you, then they put me again where I was before, (the Court having spoke nothing to me,) and as they were putting me in, R. B. said *put him in the Common Goale*, and then he commanded my hat should be given me again, (which seemed to me to be to try me, and in the fear of the Lord, & in Conscience I durst do no other but put it on, & I was made to look towards R. B. who shook his head at me with a fierce look, and turned himself to the next man to him on the Bench, and seemed to speak something in his ear, then his back part was toward me, and after a little time, some were going again to pull off my hat, and then he said with a loud voice let it alone, and after that none was disturbed with me or offended at my hat being on, (when R. B. had said let it alone) though I kept it on before them several hours & as I was standing in the innocency waiting in the fear of the Lord, and looking when I might be called, what I had formerly seen, was brought fresh to my minde, and compared to the aforesaid passage, I said in my heart sure there is something in this, when the Court brake up for that day, it was so ordered that I was put into Newgate, with the rest of my freinds notwithstanding what R. B. had said, as to the putting of me in the Common Goale, and I was called three times more before them in the time of the Sessions; But had little or no Tryal as to the matter for which I was first committed, but instead thereof had the Oath tendered me as a Snare; and because I was not willing to break Christs Command, who saith *swear not at all*: I was returned to Newgate Prison there to remaine till I should take the said Oath, as is expressed in the Goalers Bill or Calendar.

And as I was in that place (of Newgate aforesaid) upon the 17th. day of the 5th. Month, 1662. The word of the Lord came unto me about the middle.

middle time of the day, saying go lay thee down in private upon thy bed and wait quietly with thy mind turned in unto me, and hear what I will say unto thee: After I had laid down for some time, without the least motion to sleep, the fire of the powerful word of God Almighty kindled in me, and the Lord spake by his word of power thus in my heart, (by which he opened my understanding, and silenced all other thoughts) and said; The Creature which thou sawest, which was in the fashion like unto a Cat which was very big fat and of a lightish colour with the head thereof, which was suddenly struck, and gashed thou knowest not how, It was the figure of that spirit of wickedness, which is very big, and highly exalted against my truth, and people, which I will suddenly dash as flat as thou sawest the head thereof, which I smote with my own hand alone. then a pity rose in me towards Richard Brown and I said surely it may be well for me to warn him by a Letter in writing, but the Lord said nay his heart is hard and he is desperately set against my way, he will do by it as he did by that which I caused to be sent already, do thou publish this which I have and shall shew thee, and then let thee be published also, it may be a warning to some other, and he may take it, (after he hath heard thereof,) by some other hand.

And the Lord said the large Floodgate which thou sawest, and stoodest before, was the Court which thee and thy brethren were brought unto, which if thou comparest was as thou hast seen, the waters (which were but low) are people, that which moved in the waters (was the spirit and power of darkness) that which you stood upon was that which was between the Court and you, the great Eele that appeared above the waters was the cheifest that was there, the wier Snare which came up through those spars which was fastned about the middle thereof of which thou hadest hold and did put with thy hand was the promises which have been made by the King which were sent and delivered, unto the Judge his hand, and as thou sawest the wier snare was fastned about the great Eeles middle, so are those promises fastned about thou hadst hold thereof with thy hand, being one employed in the sending of them, and as a Snare or Cord of wier double is hard to be broken (being well twisted) so shall they be hard to be broken, they which stood upon the water with thee before the Floodgate, were thy brethren, the other Eeles which thou tookest up with thy hand, were as those thou wast before the second time, which were lesser in power then some the day before, and as thou couldest hold those Eeles when they were cut on the head, so were they cut, and slopt by my power, that is manifest, so that they could do nothing farther against thee, with many more not convenient here to insert.

These sayings are faithful and true, Let him that hath an ear hear what the

the spirit saith, and let all whom this may concerne, consider of their ways, and repent of the evil of their doings, while they have time; least this with the many other warnings, which they have had *from the Lord*, be brought upon them one day, to aggravate their condemnation when to repent it will be to late.

G, R.

Pro. 29. and 19. *where there is no Vision the people perish; And thus saith the Lord Joel 2. and 28. I will pour out my Spirit upon all Flesh, and your Sons and your Daughters shall Prophe-  
fy, and your Old men shall dream dreams, and your Young men shall see Visions.*

**A** Wake Awak Oh Arme of God thou that hast cut the Whore,  
And wound the Dragon and the Beast that they may rise no more;  
Thy Lambs and Babes do praise thy name and call thee ever blest,  
For when the Wolves would them devour'd thou wast their fould of rest,  
When as the roaring Beasts of the field did seek them to devour,  
Thou didst appear for them, and was their strength and Tower.

The wicked were swelling like the Sea, and foaming as the flood,  
But thou hast stopt them by thy Arme, and rebuk'd them by thy word,  
Eternal is thy truth O God, blessed are all that do the same,  
They have a strength to fly unto, they know thy holy Name,  
Which in the earthly darkness yet lyes hid, and long time so hath been,  
But in thy light and day that's bright, it is and hath been seen.

To the confounding of all Lyes, and such as Truth oppose,  
For he is risen that will plead it's cause against his foes,  
Since it is so let all know Truth is strongest of all,  
And when the lofty have done all they can, like Ceders they must fall,  
Unto the Earth as void of breath, any longer to contend  
Against the strong and powerful Rock, that naven will have end.

That's Gods word which is a Sword the Wicked for to slay,  
It will be well for all that in it dwell, in this his mighty day,

They



They that thereof possessors are will feel a strength and stay,  
 When as the wicked shall be tost like Chaffe thats driven away,  
 Which in toth' fire at last will come to be consum'd with heat,  
 Therefore let all in time Repeat before it be to late.

G. R.

A Copy of this following Letter in obedience to the Lord was written, and delivered into the hand of *Richard Brown*, (who is Commander over the *Trained-Bands*, and Souldiers of the City of London;) but before he either read it or lookt into it he put it into the fire with his own hand, by which it was burnt, *Mary Cooper* the barer thereof being present, the Lord who moved to write and send it unto him, hath commanded to Print it, that yet he and others may come to see what that spirit that rules in him would stifle and burn.

**H**ear the word of the Lord why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vaine thing, the Kings of the Earth do set themselves, and the Rulers take Counsel, against the Lord and his Anointed, (thus saith the Lord) who art thou, that setteest thy self against me, how long shall I suffer thee, the crys of the oppressed are entred into mine ear, hast thou an intent to proceed against me and my people to provoke me to anger against thee, did I not let thee alone when thou wert cheif Magistrate (so called) last year when thou shamefully abused my people, having done thee no wrong by word nor deed, yet many hundred men and women didst thou cast into Prison while some of them fell sick and dyed, shall I not require their blood at thy hands: And now thou having not repented, dost still proceed to root out my people and to vex and torment them who have none to take their parts but me alone, my word stands written, to thee do violence to no man, and must thou needs set thy self against them, who are my Inheritance, art thou not afraid, that I shall meet thee and dismount thee, verily I say unto thee were it not that some of my people have sought my face in thy behalf, that I might spare thee, I had cut thee off ere this, and if they once lift up their voice against thee, I will soon cut off thy remembrance from the face of the earth, dost thou still proceed to imprison, (will) Vengeance is mine I will repay it (saith the Lord) ye though Noth,  
 Dani.3

Daniel, and Job, were here to pray for thee I would bid them let me alone, that I might take Vengeance of thee, thou must suddenly Receive of the fruit of thy doings, my spirit shall not always strive with thee: can I not take thee away in a moment, thy measure is neare full, thou thinkest those people have none to take their parts, and indeed they have not in the Earth, but I the Lord have undertaken their cause; And weeping, and howling, and nashing of teeth, shall be the portion of all their Enemies for I will overturn, overturn overturn all powers and people, till he comes to Reigne whose right it is to Reigne, I will contend with all flesh, till they acknowledge my righteous Iudgments, now if thou shalt be ashamed of what thou hast done, and shall repent before me the Lord God who hath raised this people, it shall be a happy day for thee for thou mayest assuredly know that this is my people because they pray to me in thy behalf and wish as well to thee as to their own souls.

Oh man I do advise thee for thy own good look to thy precious time before thou go to thy long home, from hence no more to be seen; the God of Heaven grant thee repentance as saith my soul (O Lord save this man) from the fatal blow; which is the desire of him that hath a love to thy soul.

From Newgate Goale the 23d.  
of the 4th. Month.

Solomon Eccles.

1662.

By reason of our cruel close imprisonment, where we are thronged in nasty holes through thy means, divers of our friends have fallen sick, and one of them is departed this life, which thou mayest feell the burden and weight off, when God accounts the death of his Martyres upon his persecutors.

O God that art poor *Jacobs* lot;  
And *ISRAELS* Portion,

Thy love is never to be forgot  
Upon thy Mount *ZION*,

For they oppose thy people poor  
Whom thou hast call'd and blest,  
I would they might do so no more  
But with us may have a Rest.

Oh that all knew how good thou art  
That do thy ways oppose, (hearts  
So that thy love might turn their  
That yet are but thy foes.

In that which yet with thee remains  
For them that will thee fear, (pains  
Or else they'l have nought for their  
But wrath, sore plagues, and fire,  
*Richard Greenway.*

London Printed for the Author, 1662.

The END.